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SERVICES IN RECOGNITION OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE INSTALLATION OF GEORGE A. GORDON AS MINISTER OF THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

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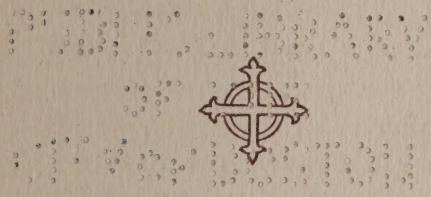
A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in the Old South Church, Monday evening, the twelfth day of April, nineteen hundred and nine, at eight o'clock. Addresses by WILLISTON WALKER, D.D., "Theological Changes of a Quarter Century"; DANIEL EVANS, D.D., "The Man for the Pulpit of To-day"; CHARLES W. ELIOT, LL.D., "The Puritan Church and the Puritan College."

SUNDAY APRIL 4, 1909 SERVICES IN RECOGNITION OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE INSTALLATION OF GEORGE A. GORDON AS THE MINISTER OF THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH (THIRD CHURCH) IN BOSTON



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10.30 A.M. — A PUBLIC SERVICE WITH THE ANNIVERSARY SERMON

12.15 P.M. — A CHILDREN'S SERVICE WITH ADDRESSES

7.30 P.M. — A CHORAL SERVICE — *Mendelssohn's A Hymn of Praise*

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The Te Deum *and the* Choir Hymn *selected for the morning service were sung in the Old South Church, Sunday morning, April 6, 1884 — the first occasion at which Doctor Gordon preached after his installation, which took place Wednesday, April 2, 1884. Samuel Carr, chairman of the music committee, who was organist and director in 1884, will preside at the organ at the morning service and will officiate as director in the evening, when A Hymn of Praise will be sung*

Order of Morning Service

ORGAN PRELUDE — *Samuel Carr*

INVOCATION AND RESPONSIVE READING

TE DEUM — *The Choir*

(*Music, Te Deum in B minor, by Dudley Buck*)

We praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.
To Thee all Angels cry aloud, the Heavens and all the Powers therein.
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee;
The Father of an Infinite Majesty;
Thine adorable, true, and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the Glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine heritage.
Govern them and lift them up forever.
Day by day we magnify Thee;
And we worship Thy Name ever, world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

Ancient Hymn (Sixth Century)

SCRIPTURE LESSON — *Doctor Cross*

HYMN — *The Choir*

(*Music arranged from Mozart*)

Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from Thee;
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through opening vistas into heaven, —
Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes, —
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.

When youthful spring around us breathes,
The spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower that summer wreathes
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

T. Moore (1816)

PRAYER — *Doctor Gordon*

HYMN — *The Congregation*

Oh, where are kings and empires now
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God!

Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad;

Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

A. C. Coxe (1839)

ANNIVERSARY SERMON — *Doctor Gordon*

HYMN, "YEARS AND ASPIRATIONS" — *The Congregation*

Lead me, Lord, through all my days,
In Thy great and wondrous ways,
Lift my heart to grander hours,
Hold me with Thy heavenly powers.

Of the Past may I still keep
Things divine both high and deep,
Morning light and evening glow
That have ever blessed me so.

Memories that ever shine;
Friends unseen but friends still mine;
Service sweet in high reward;
Spirits blest in dear regard.

Tender sympathies and tears,
Precious store of noble years;
Visions wide on pathways wild,
Chastened thought again a child!

Trust in Thee that surer grows;
Human love that fears no foes;
Faith that to Thy heart belong
Worlds now lost in woe and wrong.

Show me, Lord, Thy word of grace—
Christ, Thy glory in his face;
That I through my fleeting hour,
Serve Thy kingdom in Thy power.

George A. Gordon (April, 1909)

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION — *Doctor Gordon*

ORGAN POSTLUDE — *Henry E. Wry*

Children's Service

at 12.15 P. M.

At which the children and other members of the Sunday School and their friends will listen to addresses by Doctor Gordon and others. This service will take the place of the usual session of the Sunday School and will be held in the Chapel

Evening Choral Service

Invocation

Mendelssohn's A Hymn of Praise

SYMPHONY

Chorus — All men, all things, all that has life and breath, sing to the Lord. Hallelujah.

Praise the Lord with lute and harp, in joyful song extol Him, and let all flesh magnify His might and His glory.

Solo [*Soprano*] and Semi-Chorus — Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving-kindness.

Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget thou not all His benefits.

Recitative [*Tenor*] — Sing ye praise, all ye redeemed of the Lord, redeemed from the hand of the foe, from your distresses, from deep affliction; who sat in the shadow of death and darkness. All ye that cry in trouble unto the Lord, sing ye praise, give ye thanks, proclaim aloud His goodness.

Air [*Tenor*] — He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need. He comforts the bereaved with His regard. Sing ye praise, give ye thanks, proclaim aloud His goodness.

Chorus — All ye that cry unto the Lord in distress and deep affliction. He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need.

Duet [*Soprani*] and Chorus — I waited for the Lord, He inclined unto me, He heard my complaint; O blessed are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

Air [*Tenor*] — The sorrows of death had closed all around me, and hell's dark terrors had got hold upon me, with trouble and deep heaviness; but, said the Lord, "Come, arise from the dead, and awake thou that sleepest, I bring thee salvation."

Recitative [*Tenor*] — We called through the darkness, "Watchman, will the night soon pass?" The watchman only said, "Though the morning will come, the night will come also." Ask ye, enquire ye, ask if ye will, enquire ye, return again, ask, "Watchman, will the night soon pass?"

Solo, [*Soprano*] and Chorus — The night is departing, the day is approaching. Therefore let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us gird on the armour of light. The day is approaching, the night is departing.

Reading of Scripture

Choral

Let all men praise the Lord,
In worship lowly bending,
On His most Holy word,
Redeem'd from woe depending.
He gracious is and just,
From childhood us doth lead;
On Him we place our trust
And hope, in time of need.

Glory and praise to God,
The Father, Son, be given,
And to the Holy Ghost,
On high enthron'd in Heaven.
Praise to Thee, One God;
With pow'rful arm and strong,
He changeth night to day;
Praise Him with grateful song.

Duet [*Soprano and Tenor*] — My song shall always be Thy mercy, singing Thy praise, Thou only God, my tongue ever speaks the goodness Thou hast done unto me.

I wander in night and foulest darkness, and mine enemies stand threatening around; yet called I upon the Name of the Lord, and He redeemed me with watchful goodness.

Address *Doctor Gordon*

Chorus

Ye nations, offer to the Lord glory and might.
Ye monarchs, offer to the Lord glory and might.
Thou heaven, offer to the Lord glory and might.
The whole earth, offer to the Lord glory and might.
O give thanks to the Lord, praise Him, all ye people,
and ever praise His Holy Name.
Sing ye the Lord, and ever praise His Holy Name.
All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord.

Prayer and Benediction

Amen

Old South Church

(Third Church)

BOSTON

REV. GEORGE A. GORDON, D.D., MINISTER

REV. ALLEN E. CROSS, D.D., ASSISTANT MINISTER

REV. WARREN S. ARCHIBALD, MINISTER'S ASSISTANT

SUNDAY, APRIL 4, 1909

NOTICES FOR THE WEEK.

Monday.

7.30 P.M. THE MINISTERS AND OFFICERS will meet, in the Chapel, any persons desiring to unite with this Church.

8.00 P.M. MEETING OF THE CHURCH COMMITTEE.

Tuesday.

10.30 A.M. THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE OLD SOUTH GUILD will be held in the Church Parlors.

Wednesday.

11.00 A.M. THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH AUXILIARY OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS will hold its last meeting of the season in the Chapel. Reviews of the following books will be given by members: "The Jungle Folk of Africa," by Robert H. Milligan; "A Life with a Purpose," by Henry B. Wright; "The Unfinished Task," by Dr. James L. Barton. A cordial invitation is extended to all ladies in the Church and congregation.

Thursday.

10.00 A.M. A MEETING OF THE MORNING SEWING CIRCLE will be held in the Church Parlors.

Friday.

8.00 P.M. PUBLIC SERVICE in the Church. Dr. Gordon will give the last in a Course of Addresses entitled, "Lyric Confessions of Faith." Subject: "THE PERFECTER OF FAITH." Jesus Christ: Matthew 5: 17.

Saturday.

9.30 A.M. OLD SOUTH CASTLE, KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR, will meet in the Small Chapel. Boys between ten and fifteen are urged to join.

7.30 P.M. THE JUNIOR OLD SOUTH CLUB will hold its regular meeting. There will be a Debate on "SHIP SUBSIDIES."

There will be a public meeting in the Church on Monday evening, April 12th, at eight o'clock, in recognition of the anniversary. Addresses by President Eliot, Professor Williston Walker, and Professor Daniel Evans.

THE EASTER OFFERING for the poor will be taken next Sunday morning.

At HOPE CHAPEL, Shawmut Street, near Park Square, the SUNDAY SCHOOL meets every Sunday afternoon, at quarter of three o'clock.

A PREACHING SERVICE is held at Hope Chapel every Sunday evening at half-past seven o'clock, conducted by REV. SAMUEL W. IRWIN.

A PRAYER MEETING is held at Hope Chapel every Wednesday evening at quarter of eight o'clock, which members of the Old South Church and congregation are cordially invited to attend.

Notices for this sheet should be sent to Mr. Warren S. Archibald, Minister's Assistant, 63 Mt. Vernon Street, so that they may be received not later than Thursday evening.

LYRIC CONFESSIONS OF FAITH

XVIII.

April 9. THE PERFECTER OF FAITH.
Jesus Christ. Matthew 5: 17.

Choir of the Old South Church

Mrs. Frances Dunton Wood	*Soprano*
Miss Alice Robbins Cole	*Alto*
Mr. H. Lambert Murphy	*Tenor*
Mr. D. M. Babcock	*Bass*

Mr. Henry E. Wry, *Organist and Director*

Assisting Singers

Sunday evening, April 4, 1909

Sopranos	*Altos*
Mrs. Brackett	Miss Ricker
Mrs. Williams	Miss Wood
Mrs. Bradbury	Miss Edmands
Mrs. Rice	Mrs. Hunt
Miss Knight	Mrs. King
Tenors	*Basses*
Mr. Shirley	Mr. Sargent
Mr. Viaux	Mr. Hay
Mr. Dean	Mr. Flint
Mr. Daniels	Mr. Cartwright
Mr. Parker	Mr. Parker

Lead me, Lord, through all my days,
In Thy great and wondrous ways,
Lift my heart to grander hours,
Hold me with Thy heavenly powers.

. . . . . .

Show me, Lord, Thy word of grace —
Christ, Thy glory in his face;
That I through my fleeting hour,
Serve Thy kingdom in Thy power.

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